

# Thrashdance

Razor

At the gate the thrashers wait, with flesh of hardened steel  
At the show the bitches go to such their nasty meal  
Pounding meat, scorching heat, lick the dragon's bite  
Eat your tail, with tooth and nail, their juices flowing right  
Nocturnal curves, seduce and serve, spread the grease and feast  
We thrust in time, a filthy crime for craving lucid beasts  
Innocence has disappeared, the judgement: bad is bad  
We're all damn good criminals from the good times that we've had  
Masters of the armory, the attitude will show  
Long live the underground, your last chance: here it goes  
Trashdance (Into her pants)  
From dawn's light, making spite, for thrills 'til early hours  
Turn 'em back, infected crack, their skin is caught and sour  
Trashdance into her pants, her oyster stings you all  
All aroused her stench is doused, she's up against the wall  
Pain and peeled with staining steel, take it, feel it grind  
Piercing hearse, sends the curse, the trashing metal way  
We spit on those who choose to pose, we trash with all the rest  
Busting heads, ignoring feds, we know this crowd's the best!